How I wished I had rehearsed that " tag " and taken the risk of being unlucky !

For the credit of rny intelligence I should add that the mistake was a technical one, not a stupid one. The line was a question. It *demanded* an upward inflection; but no play can end like that.

It was not all old comedy at the Haymarket. " Much Ado About Nothing " was put on during my engagement, and I played Hero to Miss Louisa Angell's Beatrice. Miss Angell was a very modern Beatrice, but I, though I say it " as shouldn't," played Hero beautifully! I remember wondering if I should ever play Beatrice. I just *wondered*, that was all. It was the same when Miss Angell played Letitia Hardy in "The Belle's Stratagem/' and I was Lady Touchwood. I just wondered ! I never felt jealous of other people having bigger parts; I never looked for-ward consciously to a day when I should have them myself. There was no virtue in it. It was just because I wasn't ambitious.

Louise Keeley, a pretty little woman and clever, took my fancy more than any one else in the company. She was always merry and kind, and I admired her dainty, vivacious acting. In a burlesque called " Buckstone at Home " (in which I played Britannia and came up a trap in a huge pearl, which opened and disclosed me) Miss Keeley was delightful. One evening the Prince and Princess of Wales (now our King and Queen) came to see " Buckstone at Home.*' I believe it was the very first time they had appeared at a theatre since their marriage. They sat far

back in the royal box, the ladies and gentlemen of their suite occupying the front seats. Miss Keeley, dressed as a youth, had a song in which she brought forward by the hand some well-known characters in fairy tales and nursery rhymes—Cinderella, Little Boy Blue, Jack and Jill, and